WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—It is perhaps just as well that Crosby Gaige is a bachelor. He drags home 200,000 patent models, including a corpse preserver, hog-catcher, burglar alarm, an early Hoe printing press, a dentist's chair, a machine gun, an egg-beater, an engine, a steamboat, a pretzel-bending machine—and so on—and on.

Bachelor Has 200,000 Odd Gadgets

The patent office models had been gathered by the late Sir Henry Wellcome and kept at his estate in 3,251 packing cases. Mr. Gaige bought them.

A friend of this writer, remembering with remorse he hadn't bought a birthday present for his wife, stepped into an auction room. He became confused and bought ten barrels of tin cookie cutters. It almost broke up his home. Mr. Gaige will have no such trouble.

Mr. Gaige was born the son of the postmaster at Skunk Hollow, N. Y., and became a Broadway theatrical producer, with a 300-acre estate at Peekskill on the Hudson, where he indulges his taste for knickknacks such as the above, but with more discrimination than this ensemble suggests.

He is a gourmet, with 300 cook books in his kitchen, has a de luxe machine shop where he makes art objects, is a master of viticulture and a maker and connoisseur of beautiful wines.

He has cattle folds and breeds blooded cattle, a printing plant where he prints typographical knock-outs in limited editions, a huge library with 5,000 reference books, and is distinguished both as a bibliophile and a cook—one of the best cooks in the world, his friends say.

All these concerns are merely extra-curricular. In his 29 years on Broadway, he has hit off his full share of successes, built three theaters and kept steadily out of the red. In Columbia university, he wrote the 1903 varsity show, "Illusia."

Theaters Out of Red for 29 Years

He got a job with the late Elisabeth Marbury, famous play broker, reading plays at ten cents an act. He saved his money and headed into the show business with a fast running start.

His life is the fulfillment of every commuter's dream. He is of clerical, almost monkish mien, of somewhat austere countenance, with octagonal pince-nez and, like all epicures, abstemious in all things—saving such things as patent models.

He wears red, white and blue suspenders and is very fussy about his handkerchief pocket. He always has the tailor sew a button on it.

* * *

AN ATTACK of laryngitis gave Margaret Sullavan her big start. Lee Shubert saw her in "Three Artists and a Lady" at Princeton, and rushed back-stage with a contract.

Sore Throat Gave Start to Screen Ace

"You have a voice just like Ethel Barrymore," he said.

She explained that it was merely laryngitis, but the excited Mr. Shubert wouldn't listen. There was nothing to be done about it, so the helpless girl was signed for five years.

That was a bit of luck which, in Miss Sullavan's career, offsets embarrassing entanglements in some of the most elaborate flops in current stage history. Today, she is at the peak of her career as critics turn cartwheels and back flips over the new film, "Three Comrades," and Miss Sullavan's performance therein.

Her story has none of the up-from-poverty success routine. She is the daughter of a prideful family of Norfolk, Va., a descendant of Robert E. Lee. Her journey to Boston to study dancing was indulged as a passing whim, but there was considerable family eye-rolling when she switched to the theater and began adventuring in summer stock, on Cape Cod and way points.

Her father got her home once, but only for a short time. It is to be hoped that her story won't be widely circulated around Hollywood. It would start all the extra girls sleeping in a draft.

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The Average Month

We are apt to think of our present months as having four weeks apiece, but that is not true. The average month contains just about four and one-third weeks. The only month with four weeks in it is February, and in leap year even February has one day over four weeks.

Speaking of Sports

Want a Tough Job? Try Being Cubs' Manager

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY

IF YOU'RE looking for a really tough job, know how to take it, have steady nerves, are accustomed to a regular diet of grief and don't mind losing a few nights' sleep every week, then try your hand at being manager of the Chicago Cubs for a spell. Not that Charley Grimm would swap with you. Perish the thought! He's a game guy and he'll stick it out 'til the cows come home, pennant or no pennant.

It's traditional that something always goes wrong with the Cubs. Star athletes get charley horses at just the wrong moment. Pitchers who have been shutting them out lose their effectiveness. Sluggers can't deliver when a single would win a ball game. Sensational recruits don't live up to advance notices.

Still the manager is expected to win pennants. That was the case in Joe McCarthy's regime. Joe came from Louisville in 1926. The Cubs had finished last in the National league the year before and the late William Wrigley had taken control with the intention of getting the team out of its rut, and opened his pocketbook.

Joe Got Going

Joe began getting results. He secured players like Hack Wilson, Riggs Stephenson, Kiki Cuyler, Charley Root, and finally Rogers Hornsby. The team began to go places and by 1929 it had won the National league pennant.

Then the Cubs met the Athletics in the world's series and things began to go wrong. An old fellow named Howard Ehmke who hadn't pitched for a long time started the first game for the Athletics and fanned 13 Cubs, while the Athletics were winning 3 to 1. The Athletics won the second game 9 to 3. Then

CHARLEY GRIMM

the Cubs got into action, taking the third game 3 to 1. The fourth game was the heart breaker and it presaged McCarthy's departure from the league. The Cubs got an 8-run lead over the Athletics in that game, only to see the Athletics score 10 runs in one inning to lick them. Connie Mack took the next one without trouble.

That 10-run rally was McCarthy's swan song. At the end of 1930, when the Cubs didn't win the flag, Rogers Hornsby was made manager. Still the team didn't get going. In August, 1932, he offered to quit and his offer was accepted by the late William L. Veeck, then president.

Charley Grimm took command and the team raced on to a pennant. Everybody said Charley was a miracle man. That is, until the Cubs met the New York Yankees in the world's series. They took it on the chin in four straight defeats.

A late season spurt of 21 straight victories gave the Cubs the 1935 pennant. The Detroit Tigers were their world's series opponents this time and the experts gave the Cubs the edge because of the way the Tigers had bowed to the St. Louis Cardinals the year before. But the Cubs couldn't win. Hard luck in the form of an injury to Lon Warneke's arm dogged them.

Same Old Story

Everybody said the Cubs would be sure to win in 1936. They got away to a good lead, but the Giants overtook them and beat them out. History repeated itself in 1937 with a vengeance. In the first week of August the Cubs had accumulated a seven-game lead. Then trouble came again. Athletes began leaving the line-up because of injuries.

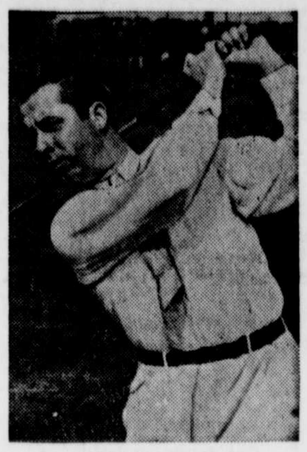
The lead dwindled. The Cubs went to New York and opened with a double-header. They had a comfortable lead in the first game when the Giants came to bat in the last of the ninth. Then a hit and a couple of infield errors turned a Giant defeat into victory. After that the Cubs were through.

This year things started out bravely when the generous Phil K. Wrigley made the deal for Dizzy Dean who was expected to be pennant insurance for the Cubs. Then it was discovered that Dizzy's ailing arm hadn't healed and his future status still is doubtful.

'The Haig' Is Tops

A GOLFER'S golfer, is Walter Hagen, four times British Open golf champion and winner of innumerable other trophies in this country and abroad. In the opinion of his fellow professionals Hagen is the greatest tournament golfer" in history, rating well above Bobby Jones in a recent vote conducted via questionnaires circulated among members of the National Professional Golfers' association.

After "The Haig" and Jones, the choice of the pros ranged from England's Harry Vardon to America's



WALTER HAGEN

Harry Cooper. Recollections of Hagen as an opponent in international tournaments undoubtedly led many of the pros to select the Beau Brummell of the links as their favorite. Hagen's record has been a series of triumphs over adversity and tough breaks. He is blessed with an audacious attitude of mind which has never admitted the possibility of defeat and has whipped him on to near miracles of golf when there was a mathematical chance to win a close match.

The questions and answers in the survey, however, did not exhaust themselves with the subject of Hagen. The pros were asked, for instance, how many of them had made a hole in one and more than three out of four answered that they had.

No-Hit Hero

NEVER in the 100-year history of baseball has a pitcher pitched two no-hit, no-run games in a season. That is, never until Johnny Vander Meer, twenty-three-year-old hurler of the Cincinnati Reds, performed that feat recently. Vander Meer made his record all the more remarkable by pitching his two no-hit games in succession, only four days apart.

The fastballing youngster made his first contribution to baseball fame by shutting out the Boston Bees in a no-hitter. Then only 96 hours later, he took on the Brooklyn Dodgers in the first night game played in that city and duplicated his no-hit, no-run performance.

With his second no-hitter, Vander Meer broke Dazzy Vance's National league record for consecutive hitless innings. His 18 against Boston and Brooklyn, coupled with the final one-third of an inning against the New York Giants in his previous start, gave him a record of 18½ scoreless innings. He added three more scoreless innings in his next game, making his total 21⅓ innings.

Grid for Sammy

When Sammy Baugh, ace football star of the pro ranks, flunked both his major and minor league baseball tests, he justified the fears of a number of sports followers who shook their heads when he signed up with the St. Louis Cardinals last spring and declared that great football players never make good in baseball. Baugh didn't make the

SAM BAUGH

grade with the Cardinals, so they sent him to Columbus in the American association. Light hitting caused his release there. So Sammy will be in there slinging passes for the Washington Redskins when the pro football season opens next fall.

Baugh's failure to make good in baseball brings to mind several parallel cases. Jim Thorpe, famous Indian, recognized as probably the greatest all-around football player in sports history, tried out in the National league some years ago as a member of the New York Giants. Jim could field acceptably, throw accurately and run the bases like deer. But he couldn't hit big-league pitching. After a few months McGraw had to give up on him.

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Farm Champions on the Air

AMONG the Champion Farmers of America who are being featured on Firestone's series of 26 "Voice of the Farm" programs, is this representative group of leading crop growers and stock raisers. Each program in the series presents a farm champion in an interview with Everett Mitchell, popular farm commentator who has been heard on the National Farm and Home Hour for the last eight years. Each champion tells the fact story of his climb to championship rating in his particular branch of farm operation.

Top from left—Albert Schroeder, pioneer user of rubber tractor tires; Sarah-Ann and John Tolan, champion Aberdeen-Angus breeders; Darwin Neal, champion poultry raiser; Paul Fisher, champion hog producer. Lower row—L. E. Mathers, champion Shorthorn breeder; Harry L. Chadwick, potato champion; Adolph Pirani, champion cotton grower; Ralph L. Heilman, champion corn grower; Paul Stiefboldt, plowing champion.

Distinguish by Purity

Distinguish between baseness and merit, not by descent, but by purity of life and heart.—Horace.

Wise and Otherwise

—A—

NO DOUBT the tailor who asked for cash in advance had taken his customer's measure.

Quite small things may keep you from sleeping at night, says a doctor. Never mind—they'll grow up presently.

Little Buddy wants to know how far it is 'tween to and fro.

Girls who play with fire don't always strike a match.

Many a man has the wolf at his door because his wife will have a silver-fox round her neck!

When you're in a jam, it's soon spread all over the place.

Paradox: It's only when a man comes clean that he spills the dirt.

Buckingham Fountain

The Buckingham Memorial fountain is the gift of the late Miss Kate Buckingham of Chicago, art patron, in memory of her brother, Clarence, a former trustee and benefactor of the Art Institute of Chicago. The fountain cost $1,000,000 and is set in a garden 600 feet square with three basins rising in a central pool surrounded by four minor pools. When in full play the fountain flows about 5,500 gallons of water a minute, one column rising to a height of 75 feet. It is beautifully illuminated at night in five different colors.

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